

# 14K

## Nolan The Ninja

[Intro] If I had me a million dollars, I'd get me a Porsche 959  
I'd get me a sports car. A Jaguar  
Damn, I'd get me a Ferrari Testarosa, V-12 engine  
Get me a Porsche 930, straight six turbo engine  
Get me a Vector B-12, twin turbo  
Go from zero to 60 in 7.8 seconds, so don't even talk  
Yeah, well, who cares, 'cause you ain't never gonna have a million dollars anyway  
I will too!  
Who's trippin' now?  
Ain't nobody trippin', I'm gonna have it  
Someday, I'm gonna have it [Verse 1]  
My only focus point is perseverance  
Despite the, smoke & the mirrors, I remain fearless  
Cuz ain't no obstacles gon hold me back  
I'm executing every platform, real niggas, clap for him  
Only interest of market are those with hardships  
Ones who can't relate to flossing, done took some losses but continue stomping  
I been through the trials, living ain't an easy pill to swallow  
Like being booed at the Apollo, this game mulatto  
Shit is like the lotto, cuz niggas pay the dues & play to win  
Applying efforts for the better, so niggas could be set forever  
Grew up hearing the no's & never, however, we aspire to be higher through all endeavors  
I'm trying to get a Grammy to granny before she transcends, it only makes sense  
Show her that the noise I made was worth it  
Called it a phase until I ended up upon a page, of a publication, critically acclaimed ratings  
Now I'm in the rankings, hoping niggas feel what I'm kicking  
No pretend shit, I've never played the role of pretentious  
Peep the ambition, daydreaming of me & the misses in matching Benz's  
Fuck ten days, I'm thinking like ten minutes  
I'm thinking like ten minutes, nigga  
Shit [Verse 2] International flights for a show night  
My brother Soko put me on  
Them passport stampings for foreign landings, it used to be them open mics for expanding  
Now I'm lamping, I'm trying to have my Mom in Tampa  
Blowing a cig & watch the sun set, due to the fact her son was up next  
Cause & effect, I paid it forward  
Purchasing products that I can't afford  
But fuck it, I'll make it back after the next performance, YOLO  
A ghetto nigga so I'm used to no pro's  
If I got it then I spend it, what the fuck is investing  
This rap shit alone is a risky investment  
No guarantee that you're gonna win, so I'll eat my fruit before then

Until then, I'm getting to it 'til the rooster chirping  
Representing until I'm in a hearse or laid in the Earth, forreal  
But God forbid it be a tragedy, if so, fuck it  
Lay me in the Armani linen, diamond studded  
Presidential rollie to that of pissy, equivalent to urination, nigga, fourteen  
See, they don't make it from around my way  
You either in it or you ended, just know your role & play your position, shit  
But God forbid it be a tragedy, if so, fuck it  
Lay me in the Armani linen with diamond studded  
Presidential rollie to that of pissy, equivalent to urination, nigga, fourteen  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>